

Because shadows will fade,
But time will remain,
And will be there when
DARKNESS is **PASSING**.





And the planets afar,
Swim in OCEANS of STARS,
Quite indifferent to
ALL of this WORRY.

And you're made out of STARS -
The same STUFF that they ARE!
So be like the stars, IN NO HURRY.

An illustration featuring two children lying on a blue and white checkered picnic blanket. The child on the left is wearing a white shirt and blue pants, while the child on the right is wearing a striped shirt and red pants. A basket of fruit and some shoes are on the blanket. They are surrounded by large, vibrant red flowers with green leaves. The background is white.

And instead of the hours,
Try counting the **FLOWERS**,
Still at **PLAY** like the **YEAR**
you were **BORN** in.

'Til you pass evermore,
Through the WIDE-OPEN DOOR.





And EMBRACE the
MYSTERIOUS MORNING.